SAVED BY A TARPON.

It was at Punta Rassa, Fla., in the Summe of 1887 I prepared my skiff for a good fishing

bout, and pulled out into the deep waters in the hope of catching one of those far-famed

'red ropers," as the natives call them.

had just thrown over my line with hook well

board. My impulse was to hang onto the

To the Editor or The Ecening World;



SATURDAY EVENING, JUNE 29.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION VOL. 29.....NO. 10,175 bitmed at the Post-Office at New York as second-class

WILKIE COLLINS'S NEW SERIAL.

"BLIND LOVE."

will be printed in THE SUNDAY WORLD, beginning to-morrow. This is a Modern Story with scenes laid in Ireland.

Readers of "The Woman in White. "The Dead Secret," "No Name, "The Moonstone," "Man and Wife," and other marvellous productions from Wilkie Collins's pen will be certain to

"BLIND LOVE."

Begin with the beginning. Remember that this story will be published EX-CLUSIVELY in America in the NEW YORK SUNDAY WORLD.

THE ONLY PAPER IN THE FIELD.

THE EVENING WORLD Sporting Extra was the only paper in New York, or indeed in the whole country, that gave the public last Vale-Harvard boat race.

And not only was the result of the rac printed in these columns yesterday, but detailed bulletins of the preliminaries and lucid description of the great race from start

The account was graphically illustrated with a large double-column cut of the course, showing the boats at their relative positions at each mile of the course from the start to the finish. This was an unparalleled achievement in the line of rapid illustrative

Hardly had the colors of Yale reached the haven of aquatic victory at New London when THE EVENING WORLD, with its bulletins and its accurate diagram, was selling on the streets of New York.

THE EVENING WORLD tries to be duly modest, but it is proud of this achievement and of the cuthusiasm with which it was received by its myriad readers in all parts of the metropolis and vicinity.

far from reached.

CLUTCHING THE POOR MAN'S SUGAR-BOWL.

The history of monopoly never recorded a more brazen and atrocious robbery of the more brazen and atrocious robbery of the members and the sea cased from her members and the sea case people than that now being engineered by the raging.

Then the men feared the Lord exceedingly Then the men feared unto the Lord and

man's sugar-bowl is insatiate in its greed.

The jewelled hand that clutches the poor man's sugar-bowl is insatiate in its greed.

The price of this necessity of the people has already been raised 40 per cent. by the Trust managers, and the height of their avarice is managers, and the height of their avarice is already been raised 40 per cent, by the Trust managers, and the height of their avarice is

The apparent apathy of the public serves

The discussion of the appointment brings out

The discussion of the appointment brings out very different ideas as to its wisdom and the qualifications of the appointee.

A large number of people look upon Mr. Douglass as what they term "a professional colored man and persistent office-seeker, and in view of the complications disturbing the Haytian Government it is urged that a white man, and one of exceptionally great qualifications, should be sent to represent us there.

Others insist that Mr. Douglass, as a representative colored man, can accomplish more than any white man in the Black Republic.

Mr. Douglass is about seventy-two years of age, and, as is generally known, first came to the North as a fugitive slave.

Gilmore at Home Again.

There will be a grand concert this afternoon and evening at the Oriental and Manhattan Beach Hotel. Patrick Sarsfield Gilmore's return to the hotel will be celebrated by two grand concerts to morrow afternoon and evening, at which will be heard Sig. Itale Campanini, Signora Clementina De Vere and Miss Heleu Dudley Campbell.

Fishing Anecdotes Which Are Out of the Ordinary Run.

An Ancient Fish Story from a Very Reliable Source.

Great and Small Catches and How They Were Made.

CONDITIONS OF THE TOURNEY.

THE EVENING WORLD has opened a Fish Story ontest as a novel, timely and interesting frature The usual prize, a gold double engle, will be given for the best fish story submitted. Fish-Unamissioner Eugene G. Blackford, one of the leading Ashermen in the country, will act as judge,

The piscatorial yarns may be as short as the authors desire, but should not exceed 200 words in length. The most interesting of the contributions will be published. All competitors should address, Fish Story Contest, The Even-ING WORLD, New York City. This is a great opportunity for the story-telling disciples of Izaak Walton.

ANCIENT BUT VERY GOOD.

A Fish Story Submitted by the Rev. Mr. ... Not as Original as Always Interesting [Not Eligible for the Prize.]

Now the word of the Lord came unto Jonah the son of Amittai, saying.

" Arise, go up to Nineveh, that great city, and cry against it; for their wickedness is

come up before me." But Jonah rose up to flee into Parshish from the presence of the Lord, and went down to Joppa; and he found a ship going evening the news of the result of the exciting to Tharshish; so he paid the fare thereof,

to Tharshish; so he paid the fare thereof, and went down into it, to go with them unto Tharshish from the presence of the Lord.

But the Lord sent a great wind into the sea, and there was a mighty tempest in the sea, so that the ship was like to be broken.

Then the mariners were afraid, and cried every man unto his God, and cast forth the wares that were in the ship into the sea to lighten it of them. But Jonah was gone down into the sides of the ship, and he lay and was fast askeep.

and was tast asleep.
So the shipmaster came to him and said unto him: "What meanest thou, oh, sleeper? Arise, call upon thy God, if so be that God will think upon us that we perish

And they said every one to his fellow: Come and let us cast lots that we may know for whose cause this evil is upon us."
So they cast lots and the lot fell upon Jonah.
Then said they unto him: "Tell us, we pray thee, for whose cause is this evil upon us. What is thy occupation? and whence comest thou? What is thy country? and of

us. What is thy occupation? and whence comest thou? What is thy country? and of what people art thou?"

And he said unto them: "I am a Hebrew, and I fear the Lord, the God of heaven, which hath made the sea and the dry land."

Then were the men exceedingly afraid, and said unto him: "Why hast thou done this?" for the men knew that he fled from the presence of the Lord, because he had told tham. Then said they unto him: "What shall we do nuto thee, that the sea may be calm unto us?" for the sea wrought and was tempestuous.

And he said unto them: "Take me up and cast me forth into the sea; so shall the sea be calm unto you; for I know that for my sake this great tempest is upon you."

Nevertheless, the men rowed hard to bring it to the land, but they could not; for the sea was wrought and was tempestaous against them.

Wherefore they cried unto the Lord and

and offered a sacrifice unto the Lord and

tion unto the Lord and he heard me : out of the belly of hell cried I, and thou heardest

The spparent apathy of the public serves as encouragement to the schemers.

Is there no limit to the patience of the people?

FRED DOUGLASS AND HAYT!.

A QUESTION IF THE NEW MINISTER IS THE BEST MAN FOR THE PLACE.

ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.

WASHINGTON, June 29.—The selection of Fred Douglass to be Minister to Hayti is one of the most interesting of the President's latest appointments.

The discussion of the appointment brings out the belly of heli cried I, and thou heardest my voice.

"For thou hadst cast me into the deep, into the midst of the seas; and the floods compassed me about; all thy billows and thy waves passed over me.

"Then I said: 'I am cast out of thy sight; yet I will look again toward the holy temple.'

"The waters compassed me about, even to the soul; the depth closed me round about, the weeds were wrapped about my head.

"I went down to the bottom of the mountains; the earth with her bars were about me forever; yet hast thou wrought up my lite from corruption. O Lord, my God.

"When my soul fainted within me I remembered the Lord; and my prayer came in unto thee, into the midst of the seas; and the floods compassed me about; all thy billows and thy waves passed over me.

"The I said: 'I am cast out of thy sight; yet I will look again toward the holy temple.'

"I went down to the bottom of the mountains; the earth with her bars were about me forever; yet hast thou wrought up my lite from corruption. O Lord, my God.

"When my soul fainted within me I remembered the Lord; and my prayer came in unto thee, into the hinton the mountains; the earth with her bars were about me forever; yet hast thou wrought up my lite from corruption. O Lord, my God.

"When my soul fainted up in the best of the seas; and the floods compassed me about, when the best of the seas; and the floods compassed me about, all thy billows and thy waves passed over me.

"I went down to the bottom of the mountains; the earth with her bars were about me forever; yet hast thou wrought up my lite from corruption. O Lord, my Go

voice of thanksgiving: I will pay that that I have vowed. Salvation is of the Lord."
And the Lord spake unto the fish and it vomited out Jonah upon the dry land.

Pinint of a Perplexed Angler.

When you have spent a whole day fishing, And paddle home without a single catch; While you have been industriously wishing That you had hooked an everlasting batch;

When you are sure to meet some other fellow.
Who drags along at least a ten-pound string
Whose very luck with envy makes you yellow.
And who at you is bound to have a fling:

Estecisily when you've promised rather freely To give Jones. Smith and Brown a fish or two And want to keep your word—now, really. What should a fairly honest fellow do? I ve thought the matter over long and sadly. In hope that from the tangle I might wriggle: So I'll write THE EVENING WORLD, if very badly, A fish yarn for that golden double eagle.

PERPLEXED ANGLES.

caught a fish with the knife aticking out of his mouth, he having awallowed the bandle first.

20 Butler street, Brooklyn.

It Must Have Been a Straggle.

Capt. Krack, the greatest fisherman of New York, caught a large bass in 1856 in the following manner: He was fishing in the East
River, opposite the Navy Yard, when he
hooked a large fish. He struggled bard for
about three hours, and being unable to haul
him into the boat, he let his line out to its
full extent, and was towed down as far as
Governor's Island. Securing his boat he
jumped ashore, and after a short, hard struggle, landed a bass. "a regular beauty,"
which tipped the scales at 96% pounds, which
was afterwards exkibited at the Revere
House, where it was admired by his fisherman friends.

W. L. Erner.

375 Decatur street, Brooklyn. lowing manner: He was fishing in the East

Where Fish Abound.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

A few years ago, when collecting hunting and fishing data for a railroad guide book, I was told of the so-called English grayling. now better known as the Michigan grayfing, because it is found in the waters of Northern Michigan only. In the pioneer lumbering days this fish was found in great abundance in the Manistee River, and at certain seasons of the year became so plentiful as to impede the current of the river. People desuring grayling simply went to the river bank and picked them out with the hand, just as they would gather driftwood. It is related that these fish were so closely packed in the Manistee of the property of the content of the istee one year as to prevent the loggers floating their timber from the runways to the mills at the mouth of the river. In after years the fish became scarce, almost extinct, but since 1875 they have been taken with the book in large quantities.

Yes, It Was Strange.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
Last Summer a wealthy friend of mine invited me to visit him at a famous sporting club on Long Island and try my luck at trout fishing. I boarded a train at Hunter's Point and when the conductor came to take up my ticket I was so engrossed in a copy of THE ticket I was so engrossed in a copy of The Evening World that, after having produced my pockethook and taken my ticket therefrom, I absent-mindedly threw the pocket-book out of the car window, mistaking it for a cigarette which I had just about finished. Overwhelmed with grief at my thoughtlessness I was hardly in any state to enjoy fishing. But fish I did, and after many hours was rewarded by eatching a trout weighing over three pounds. While taking him from the hook his piteous expression, almost human, struck me, so patting him on the head I said. "We are both in the soup, old man. I'll let you go back to your native element," and released him. The next morning my pocketbook was still missing, nor have I seen it since. Can any of your readers acseen it since. Can any of your readers account for this remarkable coincidence?

Tr Tr.

I was fishing for sunfish on dock at Fiftysixth street, East River, one day last March. I strung my fish on a strong line, made one end fast to the stringpiece of the dock and let the fish float in the water to keep them

let the fish float in the water to keep them fresh. When I had about fifty on the string I thought of taking a ret. On looking down I noticed my tish disappearing. Seeing the last go I grabbed the end fast to the dock and gave a sudden pull and felt I had something heavy on the end.

Finding I could not manage it alone I called a man to help me. We pulled it on shore and was surprised to find a monster sea bass had swallowed my fifty sunfish. Each of them weighed a haif pound. We carried them up the bank to a clean spot in the grass and opened the sea-bass. I found my sunfish all entangled in the intestines of the bass, otherwise unhurt. Arter cleaning the bass he weighed exactly twenty-five pounds. This is all true, as the man who helped me can prove. pounds. This is an example of the pounds. This is an example of the pounds. J. L., East Fifty-sixth street.

to the Editor of The Evening World This was my experience last August while fishing for black bass at Lake Hopatcong. N. J. I anchored my boat on the fishing grounds, baited and cast out my lines and awaited results. Ten minutes later, when suddenly looking around, I saw coming water for some distance around was black with them. I could see by the jumping of minnows that they were feeding. I calculated that they would pass near me, so hastily reeling in my three lines I stood ready to cast among them. Seeing my chance, I let go my line and it seemed that the bait had not touched the water before a large sized bass struck it. I hooked him, laid down my rod and hurriedly cast out the others and hooked two more. By this time they had all passed two more. By this time they had all passed out of reach. I then went to work, and, after much difficulty, landed the three base, which, upon being weighed, tipped the scales at 13½ pounds. Strange to say, I killed no more that day.

S. E.

"Jumping" Florida Mullets.

To the Editor of The Evening World: Last Winter, while on a fishing cruise in the Indian River, Florida. I spent the night with an old time "Flinder cracker." About 12 o'clock at night we procured a big lightwood torch and entered the boat carefully so as not to alarm the fish. He sat astern and I in the bow, holding the torch as the boat was shoved far out into the stream. We had no sconer entered the stream than a school of mullets headed for the boat and began plunging right square into it. They came so fast my partner yelled out: "Douse the glimmer, or they will sink us." This style of catching fish is called 'jumping them," and it is true. T. T. Harden, 200 West Thirty-seventh street.

This Happened in Scotland.

To the Kilitor of The Evening World: Walking one day on the bank of a small stream in the south of Scotland, I saw a salmon in the water, close to an overhanging ledge. To cut a stick from a willow bush and fix a hook on it was the work of a minute. Lying gently down, I booked him. My awkwhich will be heard Sig. Itale Campanini. Signors Clementina De Vere and Miss Helen Dadley Campbell.

"BLIND LOVE," a new Novel by WILKIE COLLINS. Opening Chapters in the SUNDAY WORLD. Don't Fail begin with the First Instalment.

PERPLEXED ANGLES.

Cet His Kuife Back.

To the Editor of The Evening World.

I went fishing one day and I took my brother with me. While I was fixing my tackle he lost a penknife overboard with the willow bush. I was making preparations to throw a line over him, when to my surprise fish and bush went off down the stream

like a steam leunen. I have known fish to live with hooks up them, but this was the first I ever knew to act as fertilizer to a willow bush.

Your Contribution May Save a It Was the Only Sporting Extra Poor Little Life.

baited with a fair-sized shiner when I felt a savage tug at the end of my line. I gave a the More Enjoyable. quick, responsive jerk, but in doing so lost my balance, falling headlong backward over-

THE CONTRIBUTIONS

frail line. It suddenly relaxed, and I seemed to be going down, down to a bottomless grave. Hope deserted me. I knew that I was drowning.

Suddenly I felt my arm lifted by an invisible hand and was pulled up with powerful jerks. Suddenly my head bumped against the bottom of my skiff, and the next instant my hand was jammed against the gunwale.

I clung there gasping for breath. After awhile I raised my head high out of water, resting my obest on the gunwale of the boat. The aight that my eyes brought me still further to consciousness. further to consciousness.

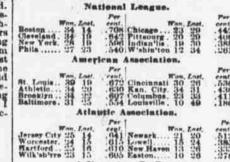
There, in the bottom of my skiff, was a large tarpon, his head under the thwart, and the line, an "ordinary twelve thread," was closely wound around the monster's tail. In his frantic efforts to escape after he had jumped into the skiff, he had hauled me to the surface by his wriggling. I was not long in wriggling into the boat myself, and brought my prize—a hundred pounder—to land.

Punta Rassa.

Resigned from Carnegie's Mill. PITTEBURG, Pa., June 29.—Lieut. Fitch, Gen. Sherman's son-in-law, has resigned the manage

ment of Carnegie's mill, at Braddock. He and his wife will spend the Summer on the Atlantic

BASEBALL STANDII'CK THIS MORNING.



A Year Age Te-Day. For ent. (No. Louis 34 15 840 Brooklyn 38 17 503 Athlette 30 19 540 Cincinnati 31 21 510 Baltimore 24 27 440 Kan (by 14 15 37 832 Louisville 15 37

Refused a Toast to the German Emperor BERLIN, June 28. The Gazette de Magdeburg reports that some Russian officers, dining recently with several Germans at Stuttgart re-fused to drink a toast to the German Empire. When reproached for their lack of courtesy, they left the table.

An Astonishing Tale of Marital Infelicity Among Prominent Society People of New York. See the SUNDAY WORLD.

IT WILL BE CLEAR TO-MORROW.

Sergt. Dunn's Pleasing Prediction for The Who Contemplate an Outing.

Threatening clouds darkened the sky this morning. At times a few drops of rain fell, and it looked as though the day would be a rainy one. But as the morning progressed the towards me an immense school of bass. The clear, only to give place to the clouds again a The atmosphere was hot and muggy. In Sergt, Dunn's sky parlor on the roof of the

Equitable Building, however, it was cool and comfortable. To an Evening World reporter Sergt, Dunn said that the outlook for to-morrow was bright.

There might be light showers this afternoon, and the thermometer would remain stationary. To-morrow will be clear. The temperature this morning was 74, with 82 degrees of humidity.

To-morrow will be clear. The temperature this morning was 74, with 82 degrees of humidity.

Puzzles and Prizes for the Little Folks in the SUNDAY WORLD'S Children's Page. OFF FOR THE STATE CAMP.

The Seventy-first Regiment left this morning on the steamer Long Branch from the foot of West Forty-sixth street for the camp at Peekskill. The first to arrive at the boat was a detail from the First Battalion, Capt. Wendall, sixteen men, in charge of Sergt. Charles Spring. They
will relieve the detail of the Seventh at the camp
and take charge of the two Napoleon guns.
The next to march on the pier was a detail of
the Seventeeuth separate company, of Flushing, L. I., sixty men in charge of Capt. Thomas
Miller, ir.

A few minutes later the collections.

Miller. it. saxy men in charge of Capt. Inomas Miller. ir. A few minutes later the gallant Seventy-first, headed by the full regimental band, marched upon the pier. The citizen soldiers were equipped with knapsacks, with overcoats rolled, canteeus and haversacks.

Mrs. Dubois Goes to the Island. Mrs. Annie Dubois, who was sentenced for a term of one year and fined \$500 for brutally as saulting her seven-year-old stepchild, Della, at her home, 508 West Thirty-fourth street, was this morning taken from the Tombs in the Black Maris, to begin her sentence in the peni-tentiary on Blackwell's Island.

Lecture by Dr. McGlynn. Dr. McGlynn will lecture in Cooper Union to norrow evening on "A True Commonwealth or socialistic Nationalism—Which Shall It Be?"

Jake Kilrais Writes About His Training for the Great Battle. See the SUNDAY

ALL uneasiness and wakefulness in children relieved by Monell's Thething Condial. 25 cents. **

IT ALONG. BEAT ITS RECORD! THE TRESTLE SANK

Startling Adventure of a Florida Fisherman and Ite Happy Ending. Free Doctor Fund.

And It Will Make Your Vacation All No Other Paper Gave the News of the

line, and as I was sinking I got several turns	
of it around my arm and hand. Being no swimmer I felt that my only hope was in that frail line. It suddenly relaxed, and I seemed to be going down, down to a bottomless grave. Hope deserted me. I knew that I was drowning.	THE EVENING WORLD
Suddenly I felt my arm lifted by an invisi- ble hand and was pulled up with powerful jerks. Suddenly my head bumped against the bottom of my skiff, and the next instant my hand was jammed against the gunwale. I clung there gasping for breath. After	U. A. W. G. Martin E. Slocum O. F. Balston. In Memoriam Anita Adolph Mayer's collection

A Band of Enterprising Workers.

To the Editor of the Eccating World: I received a call this a. M. from a little miss with tickets such as I inclose one to you. I send you one to show you the interest taken in this good cause. The little miss, whose name is Nellie Bielfield, of 2111 Third avenue, says that there are three or four about her age working in this case, and from what I understand their amount will nearly equal that given by THE EVENING WORLD. They have already received quite an amount of cash. This little caller is a worker. Their ages are about twelve years each. Yours re-WORLD READER, 49 Warren street, New York.

[THE TICKET.] GRAND PARLOR FAIR IN AID OF "THE EVENING WORLD"

Sick Babies' Fund,

Wednesday & Thursday Afternoon & Even'g, July 10th-11th, 1889, From 2 to 5 and 8 to 10 P. M.

At No. 205 East 115th Street. TICKETS - - 10 CENTS.

From a Brooklyn "L" Engineer. To the Editor of The Evening World:
Please accept my mite towards helping the sick little ones. It is through such channels the Lord helps them. O. F. Balston, Office of Chief Engineer Kings County Ele-

Another Good Collection. To the Editor of The Evening World: Here is \$4.25 collected by Fannie Pollak and friends at 437 East Fifty-sixth street for

vated Road.

the Sick Babies' Fund.

To Help the Babies.

I am a little girl and am going to the country. I thought I would spend my last day in collecting some money to help the little sick nes. I send \$4.60. SUSIE PERISON. 127 Hancock street, Brooklyn.

From "a Pugilist Out of Work."

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I am a pugilist, out of work, but I find money no object for such an honest cause as THE EVENING WORLD'S Sick Baby Fund. inclose you my mite (five cents), and will send more when I win that \$3,000 purse offered by the California Athletic Club.

MARTIN E. SLOCUM.

More Mites.

To the Editor of the Evening World: Inclosed please find a few collections I have made in the cause of the Baby Fund, as ows: Adolph Mayer, 10c.; Walter Klaber

ing Romance by WILKIE COLLINS, begins in the SUNDAY WORLD. Don't

ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.1

SOUTH NORWALK, Conn., June 29. - While reurning from a visit to Mary O'Brien, whom he was to marry next week. William Sauerwein last was given, and as good an idea of the race night fell from the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railway bridge and was killed. He was a prosperous marketman in this city.

[From Puck.]



Mr. Wraggs (to lodging-house clerk) Se here, mister, I can't sleep, because dat feller in der nex' room anores so awful!
Clerk—Huh! Yer didn't expect to get a
lullaby by der Metrypolitan Opera-House
orchestra fer 15 cents, did yer?

"Chinese Polka," a Musical Gem Written Expressly for the SUNDAY WORLD

Before Leaving Town Subscribe to the "The Evening World" Scored Its Best And Many Passengers Were Badly Hurt on the Yale-Harvard Race.

Worthy of the Name.

Race Last Evening.

Its Realistic Picture of the Great Aquatic Event the Wonder of All.

It was again demonstrated beyond a doubt last night that THE EVENING WORLD'S Sporting Extra is always up to the times and spares no pains to furnish the earliest news of all the important sporting events that will interest its readers.

THE EVENING WORLD was the only paper that printed an account last evening of the great race between the crews of Yale and Harvard, and much satisfaction was expressed at its enterprise.

All lovers of outdoor sports were on the watch to hear the result of the race, and when the alleged Sporting Extra (?) of another afternoon paper came out there was a rush for it by people who were anxious to learn the outcome of the great contest between the collegiate lights; but their surprise and disgust when they hunted through

the sheet and failed to find what they most the sheet and failed to find what they most desired was outspoken.

The worthless "Sporting Extra" was thrown away in contempt, and it was said: "Oh, wait until The Evening World comes along. It will have it." And it did.

Although The Evening World was published but a few minutes later than the bogus Sporting Extra, it contained a full and graphic report of the contest between the representatives of the rival colleges.

When the paper was sent out on the street there was a wild rush made for copies, and the newsboys did a liviler trade than they have for many a day.

have for many a day.

The regular readers of THE EVENING WORLD waited until that paper was brought to them, and a majority of those who had been swindled by purchasing the alleged "Sporting Extra" were prompt to supply themselves with copies of THE EVENING WORLD. It was a great paper-as it always is.

In addition to giving the report of the great race, which divided attention with the game of baseball betweer our Giants and the Indianapolis team, The Evening World's Sporting Extra gave reports of the other base-tall games, a full description of the Cedar-hurst races, interesting sporting gossip, astory of the preparations for the nine-day walkingmatch at Coney Island, a story concerning the prospects of a race for the America Cup, the Sullivan-Kilrain fight and much more in-teresting sporting news, besides a complete record of the day's doings in all parts of the

Such a paper as THE EVENING WORLD pre-sented its readers with last evening, is beyond

sented its readers with last evening, is beyond comparison with any other sheet.

Those whose good fortune it was to obtain copies of The Evening World extra before they were all sold, were loud in their praise of the enterprise exhibited in giving the report of the 'Varsity race, for that was the most important and interesting feature.

Indeed, the story was pronounced complete, and many exclamations of surprise were heard at the novel manner of reproductions in a cut the race as it was rowed over the

were heard at the novel manner of reproducing in a cut the race as it was rowed over the
New London course.

Many wondered how it was all done, and
indeed the task was one that required a great
deal of skill. Special correspondents of The
Evening World's staff were stationed at different points all along the University course,
and they sent bulletins every few moments

and they sent bulletins every few moments telling how the race was progressing.

These reports were received over special wires leading to The Evening World's editorial rooms, and then sent to the compositors, who set them in type, so that within a few seconds after the race was finished the paper was sent to the press-room, and the paper was sent to the press-room, and the paper was put out on the street in a very few noments. •
The cut which accompanied the report of

the race, showing the full course, with the exact positions of the crews as they started and as they ended the miles, was a marvel of the zinc etcher's art, and showed how rapidly a plate can be turned out by The World photo-engraving department. A large plate was first made, showing the course over which the crews rowed.

Then the plate was brought into The Evening World editorial rooms, and the

Fail to Start this Story with the First Instalment.

Killed After Leaving His sweetheart.

Killed After Leaving Wissers work of the race were received, and as fast as information, telling where the boats were was brought in, he transferred the small lates made to represent the bosts to the

large plate.
In this way a complete picture of the race

tiself. The boats were shown at the starting point opposite Groton Heights, then at the first mile, when Yale was two seconds ahead; again at the second mile, Yale being 27 seconds in advance of her competitors, and at the end of the third mile, when the Yale crew was 17 seconds in advance of Harvard, and last of all, and the most important, a picture of the finish was given, showing Yale well in advance of the Harvard boys.

This work was one of the most novel that has ever been undertaken by an afternoon newspaper, and The Evening World received due credit on all sides.

And so it goes.

And so it goes.

The Evening World is always on deck, usually first and often alone. Frank G. Carpenter Writes of the Child-

Widows of India 10r the SUNDAY WORLD. Mill and Post-Office Burned. IMPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. I LANCASTER, Pa., June 29.—Groff's roller pro-

cess flour mill at Fertility, four miles from this

city, was totally destroyed by fire shortly after midnight.
Loss on contents. \$7,000; insured for \$5,000.
Fertility post-office was located in the building and a number of letters, stamps and \$20 in money were burned with the office.

on an Chio Railway. Two Officers of the Road Who May

Die from Their Injuries.

the Disaster. ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.

CINCINNATI, June 29 .- In an accident on

Recent Heavy Rains Probably Led to

the Cincinnati, Georgetown and Portsmouth Railway, the following are among the injured SAMUEL F. HUNT, General Manager, o recover.

T. D. RHOADS, General Passenger Ages probably fatal injuries. H. L. SANDERBRUCH, wife and child, of Cin cinnati, seriously hurt. WILLIAM KAIN, conductor, a broken shoul-

der blade and a broken leg. WESLEY GRIFFITH, colored porter, badly bruised. Con Newton, hurt badly in the hip,

LAN HELMAN, painfully injured in hands and W. H. FRAZER, of Springfield, Ill., right leg broken and head bruised.

CHARLES HUNROD, badly hurt in the back.

H. BALLMAN, right leg broken, E. B. Showhan, Covington E. B. Showhan. Covington, Ky., injured right leg and hip.

Mrs. WILLIAMS. of Williamsburg. O., seriously injured.

The accident occurred nearly two miles west of Batavia at 5.30 last evening, and was caused by the sinking of a trestle as a passenger tran went over it.

ger train went over it.

Feeling the structure giving way the engineer put on extra steam with the hope of saving his train, but he only got his engine and the baggage car across. Three passenger coaches went down and were puled up in the wreck of the trestle.

Mr. Rhoads was scated at a table in the dining-car, and a piece of the table was driven

Neither he nor Mr. Hunt could be moved. The other injured people were brought to this city.
Mrs. Hayward, of Portsmouth, O., was thrown through a car window, while her baby was left inside. The child was afterwards found, uninjured. Heavy rains undoubtedly led to the sink-

A HITCH ABOUT THE LEASE THE GIANTS MAY NOT BE ABLE TO RE-

NEW IT.

The new Polo Grounds are now entirely shut in from the outside world, and it is only by walking a block that one can gain ingress

formidable barrier the day before? Two-thirds of it is scattered over the four corners of the field, and only an inconsiderable portion at either end served to remind one of the great efforts that had been required to re-

move it.

There seems to be some uncertainity of renew-There seems to be some uncertainity of renewing the lease. At present, the lease calls for a term of two and one-half years. If the stock-holders cannot obtain the privilege of renewal they say they will make no more improvements on the property than are absolutely necessary. In consequence of this difficulty only the diamoud will be sodded. The outfield will be covered with a thick layer of loam.

Mr. Day said this morning that the bleaching boards at the north end would not be built until the question of the lease was settled satisfactorily.

An application for a Sunday working permit.

torily.

An application for a Sunday working permit was made to Mayor Grant this morning. The contractors are afraid it will rain next week, thereby hindering the work in no amail degree.

One Farthing for a Turf Libel. [BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.] LONDON, June 29.—The case of Sir George Chetwynd, who sued the Earl of Durham for libel in charging him with fraudulent proceed

ings on the turf, was to-day brought to a conclusion.

The jury gave a verdict of one farthing for Sir George, each party to pay his own costs.

Making Arrangements. [From Pick-Me-Up.] Cook (seeking situation)-I must tell you, mum, that my young man comes to see me reg'ler on Sunday heavenings.
Lady—Oh. indeed! and what is he?
Cook—Well, I don't quite know myself yet,
mum; 'cause, you see, when I comes into a
new neighborhood I allers look out for a fresh

Take Boses

Vigor and Vitality are quickly given to every part of the body by Hood's Sarsaparilla. That tired feeling is entirely overcome, the blood is purified, enriched and vitalized, the stomach is toned and strengthened, the appetite restored, the kidneys and liver invigorated, the brain refreshed, the whole system built up. Try Hood darsaparilla now. Hoed's Sarsaparilla is sold by druggists. Pre-pared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

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